

# Blessid Union of Souls, How Does It Feel Coming

I see you found out what real class is  
Bottle of Merlot and a pair of glasses  
Who can be the one to get drunk the fastest  
But what you didn't understand is that

You down one and you're feeling cool  
But too many swigs and you act a fool  
Rattle off things that you never knew  
But they didn't listen anyway, yeah

Thought you were the mountain king  
Waiting real still for the phone to ring  
But you blocked 'em all with your attitude  
You were the one who put the "R" in rude and  
Underneath you're screaming loud  
But everyone else can't hear a sound

Where will you be  
When no one believes and  
How does it feel coming down

Thought you were needed  
Now you can't believe it  
How does it feel coming down

You walked tall with your posse in tact  
Had a good thing as a matter of fact  
Until you realized that you broke the pact  
That you never really meant at all

That's when you noticed it was falling to pieces  
And it was up to you to bend down and reach in  
But you were too busy having fun and cheating  
Living off the memories

And that didn't last too long and it doesn't spend  
Bills piled up and it never ends  
Past creeps up by the day to haunt you  
Your fair-weather friends still like to flaunt you  
And inside you're afraid to show  
What everybody else already knows

Where will you be  
When no one is screaming  
And how does it feel coming down

We've all been here waiting  
And now you're deflating  
How does it feel coming down  
To the ground

And there you go again  
Alienating another friend that  
Would've been there 'til the end  
Now you don't know where to begin and

All the people that you once used  
Want you to know how it feels in their shows  
So they'll be there just to watch you fall  
And take a good look at how a walk becomes a crawl

Wide awake and sleeping  
High all day and drinking  
While the time is speeding away

Where will you be  
When no one's believing  
What will you do  
When they see right through you  
And where will you go  
When all they'll want to know is  
How does it feel coming down